



MAN AND THE LAWN-MOWER.

See the man!  
Now the lawn!  
How the display of brawn!  
The mower's coat and vest  
Are like a shield the rest;  
The mower's handle pressed  
At his belt.  
Where a well  
Is his growing zest!  
Note his brow  
Dripping dew  
The mower doth plow  
The neglected grass,  
Here and there a mass  
Of weeds, and gayly pass  
To some branch,  
To a tree,  
He did not see, alas!  
See him then  
Quickly stop  
And head to wildly mop!  
He hurls the bough  
To his neighbor's yard; and now  
The machine doth plow  
To the end.  
Yielding soft,  
He is cursing roundly, wow!  
Mark the stone,  
Curved and  
The old, grass-hidden bone!  
The clashing loudly ring!  
His sulphurous mouthings fling!  
He then in anger wing  
To the frown,  
He is mad to do the thing!  
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

## THE WIDOW'S MITE.

BY GEORGE HARRIS (L.).

He answers you, it will defeat him,  
He answers no, it will show him  
The politicians of both parties,  
Look at Joe as he has struck  
The neighbor's yard; and now  
The machine doth plow  
To the end.  
Yielding soft,  
He is cursing roundly, wow!  
Mark the stone,  
Curved and  
The old, grass-hidden bone!  
The clashing loudly ring!  
His sulphurous mouthings fling!  
He then in anger wing  
To the frown,  
He is mad to do the thing!  
—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Joe, the next Sunday, was jubilant. He came home from the mania with a new suit of clothes. The Pope outside of Platte township is churning to a froth. They say capital has shown its hand and they're rallying to old Joe by droves. That little pesky question of the News and the young professor is knocked galley west.

"That's all right, Joe," said his managers. "But you have yet to answer the 'little pesky question' in this township. Osmeyer's a power in his own territory. How will you answer it?"

"Don't ask me—there's time enough for that. I'm glad enough to get one horn of the dilemma settled. There's one more day to settle the other horn—but I'm due," and Joe trotted off to see the widow.

"Joseph Smith," said the widow, "I'm disappointed in you. Here Providence has solved the biggest end of your riddle for you, free gratis, for nothing, and you ought to be able to climb out of the little political mire. I thought you were a man of your word. The widow drew her hand away from Joe's with a look of mock scorn.

The balance of the conversation that Sunday evening has never come to the knowledge of this historian. The subsequent facts, though, are open to the world for such inference as the world may choose to draw. The chief of these facts is that Joe was up and abroad before sunrise Monday, securing the township to find farmers to listen to his solemn promise that he certainly would not vote for the repeal of the sugar bounty. "Then why didn't you say so?" the farmers demanded.

"Why, damme," said Joe, clapping his man heartily on the shoulder, "I supposed you would take that for granted!"

And if you will turn to the official record you will find that Joe voted against the repeal as he said he would—to the satisfaction of his home constituents, and to the unutterable surprise and chagrin of the farmers beyond Platte, who had docked to his support because Osmeyer had opposed him.

EFFECT OF PATERNAL EXAMPLE.

Mr. Tucker, who sometimes goes gunning, was trying to teach Tommy the meaning of the word "brace" as applied to game.

"Now, Tommy," he said, "if you should go hunting and kill twenty pheasants, for instance, how many would you say you had bagged?"

"Fifty," replied Tommy.

WORRIES OF WRITERS.

"Maud is awfully troubled."  
"What's the matter?"  
"She has sold a story about a beautiful poor girl who made her own shirt waists and married rich; and she's scared to death for fear shirt waists will go out of style before it is published."

## LANGUAGE OF FINNY TRIBES STUDIED BY SUBMERGED SAVANT

W. S. Gilbert has placed on record the fact that a certain whale  
"Used unduly  
To swagger and bully."

Probably with the motive of determining the accuracy of this statement, an attempt has been made here to ascertain whether fish can talk or not. Prof. Kolliker, who made the experiments, says he is positive that the finny tribes have a language of their own and that future experiments and investigations will reveal its intricacies; in time he even may be able to translate the conversation to which he will listen in his submarine visits.

The method in which the investigations were made is interesting. An iron cage lighted by electricity was prepared and in this the professor was lowered to the bottom of the Mediterranean enclosed in a diving suit. In the cage was a phonograph with a receiver of such extraordinary power that it would register the slightest sound. Within this receiver was placed a bunch of electric lights; the idea being that the fish would be surprised by this strange visitor in their haunts into uttering whatever exclamations they were accustomed to use under similar circumstances.

Several of the experiments were fruitless; the records made by the phonograph being useless because of the various distant sounds, which were intensified by the wonderful sound carrying properties of the water, rendering the voices of the fish inaudible in the chorus of other sounds.

After many attempts, however, the professor secured several especially clear records of the voices of the sea monsters of the Mediterranean waters and these he has labeled carefully.

In the collection is one record which gives distinctly a note of astonishment from a shark, says the scientist, and others give notes of the same character from many sea monsters.

The Mediterranean is considered the best body of water in the world in which to conduct such investigations as this, because almost all sorts of fish are to be found in its waters. There are six hundred and forty-three species of European sea fishes, and of these four hundred and forty-four inhabit the Mediterranean; some of them being peculiar to it alone. It has a greater

number of species than the British and Scandinavian seas, but there are not nearly as many useful kinds in its waters.

The vast number of fish in this sea is accounted for by the fact that the waters of the Mediterranean are warmer than those of the Atlantic, owing to the heat from the African deserts and to the sheltering mountains to the north, which afford protection from the cold winds.

The surface temperature in summer is about five degrees above that of ocean water. The expeditions for the scientific exploration of the deep seas discovered that this surface temperature is limited to a depth of one hundred fathoms; at every depth beneath this even down to nineteen hundred fathoms the temperature of the Mediterranean, unlike that of the Atlantic, is uniform and remains always at about 54 or 55 degrees. The waters of the Mediterranean also, unlike most inland seas, contains about one-sixth per cent. more salt than the Atlantic ocean.

Some scientists account for the even temperature of these waters by the pressure of submarine volcanic fires. This view is plausible when the existing active volcanoes of Etna, Vesuvius and Stromboli on its shores, and the comparatively numerous instances of volcanic action by which islands were suddenly upheaved on which volcanic fires have appeared for a short time are taken into consideration.

Prof. Kolliker's investigations are arousing considerable interest among savants in southern Europe, and the outcome awaited anxiously.

Infinite possibilities are spreading before us. Professor Garner has only succeeded in proving to us that the monkey in his native lair speaks a language which, with much study, mankind may understand, when the discovery is made that our friends of the deep, in whom, heretofore, we have felt only a gastronomic interest, may prove to be possessed of conversational graces and unsuspected accomplishments.

The gentle Isak Walton of the future, when meditating along the bank of some sylvan stream, may find his reveries interrupted and his solitude invaded by the trout he has just landed, which will beg pitiously to be allowed to end his days among his own familiar friends in the pool of his childhood.

## WINTER AS A TONIC.

Cold as an Invaluable Stimulant to the Human System.

Many persons regard the winter season as an unfortunate visitation. It is considered both uncomfortable to the body and harmful to health. This is an error. Cold is a most potent agent for the restoration and preservation of normal activity on the part of the organs of the human body. It is a wise plan of Providence which gives us a change of seasons.

The winter cold comes as a tonic to repair the injuries done by the enervating heat of summer. Summer, it is true, has many uses in the matter of health. It induces outdoor life, rids the system of poisons through copious perspiration, and through the scorching rays of sun destroys germ life.

Winter is the great bracer of the system. It stimulates activity in every organ. When cold attacks the surface of the body the blood is set into more free circulation as a means of bodily warmth. It is through the circulation of the blood that the human anatomy is kept in a state of repair.

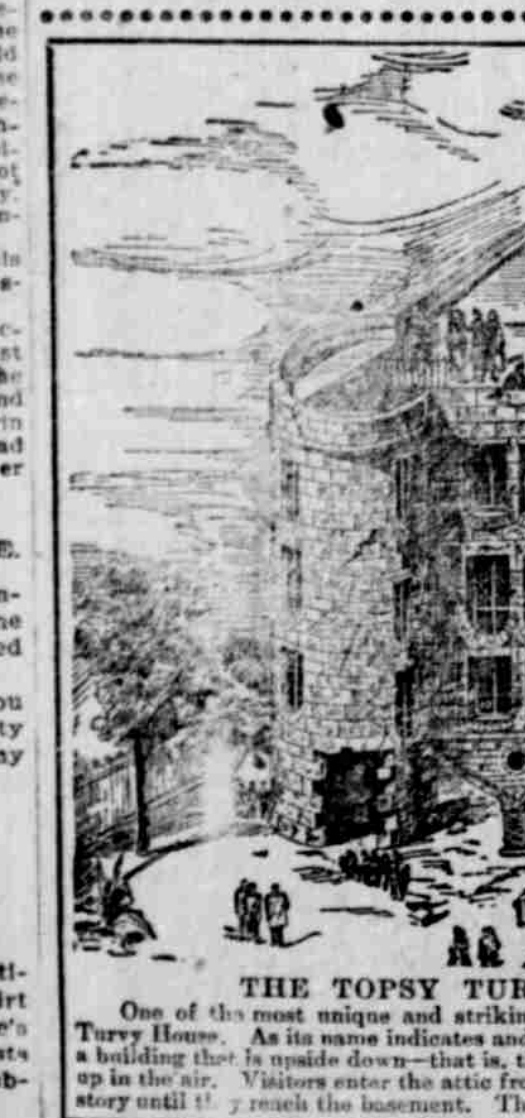
When the food has been digested and converted into liquid form it is taken up by the blood and carried the rounds of the system for the purpose of repairing the waste places. When the cold causes increased circulation it also brings about more perfect nutrition.

Man's face and hands illustrate how weather-proof the body becomes when exposed to air. Continued activity in circulation on the surface, caused by the air coming in contact with the skin, tends to nourish and thicken the skin. Thus man's skin grows thicker in winter, just as animals are supplied with a double coat of fur. The savages who dwell bareheaded in the open air are seldom, if ever, known to be afflicted with bald heads, while, with the civilian who shields his scalp from air, baldness is prevalent.

The Indians who, if not now, in former days roamed our western borders, practically without clothing to shelter their bodies, became, through long exposure, so insured to cold that it gave them but little discomfort.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Miss Summit—"It's remarkable that Lord Fane-Pelham, who married Clara Van Antler, should still be devoted to her at the end of five years."

Miss Palisade—"Oh, I don't know. You remember her father settled her dowry on the installment plan."



THE TOPSY TURVY HOUSE AT PARIS.

One of the most unique and striking attractions at the Paris Exposition is the Topsy Turvy House. As its name indicates and the illustration shows, the Topsy Turvy House is a building that is upside down—that is, the roof rests on the ground and the cellar sticks up in the air. Visitors enter the attic from the ground level and go up stairs from story to story until they reach the basement. The interior arrangement is also on the reverse order.

## SELF-PRESERVATION.

Medical Instincts of Animals, Insects and Fish.

No instinct is more marked than that of self-preservation. In animals it is so strongly developed that it often happens in some instances is actually a substitute for it. An interesting article on this subject is contributed to the Denver Medical Times by Dr. James Weir of Owensboro, Ky. Dr. Weir begins by telling us about the therapeutic instincts of the honey bee. When attacked by diarrhoea (a disease to which under certain conditions it is very prone) the bee, he says, will immediately begin to suck astringent pieces of the dogwood, poplar, wild cherry or mockery, and will soon effect a cure. Indeed, in winter, when bees become sick with this disease, they will readily drink a decoction of wild cherry bark if it be placed in the hive. Bees seem to know that fifth is a source of disease; hence, when in winter they select a spot, as far from the combs as possible, at which all of the sick members of the hive deposit their dejecta. As soon as warm weather arrives the spot carefully cleaned. In summer all excrementitious matter is deposited without the hive. About the common crayfish Dr. Weir notes the following facts:

"Crayfish are frequently the hosts of innumerable little parasitic leeches (hirudinellae) which, strange to say, only become dangerous, and thus harmful to their hosts, when their numbers have increased to such an extent that they can no longer live natural lives. As long as they are few in number they are of distinct benefit to their host, the crayfish, for they eat the unimpregnated eggs and embryos, thus keeping the other eggs and embryos in a healthy state. But as soon as their number becomes so great that the decomposing eggs and embryos are no longer a sufficient food supply, the mutualists become parasites—they begin to devour the healthy eggs and embryos. The crayfish, which carries its eggs beneath her tail, can tell at once when this state of affairs exists, and will straightway set in motion very effective measures for freeing herself from her harmful visitors."

Dr. Weir believes that many of the higher animals have discovered and use a materia medica that is not recognized by human physicians. Thus, he says:

"Dogs will seek out and devour the long, lanceolate blades of couch grass (triticum repens) when they are constipated; horses and mules will eat clay when they have 'scours'; cattle with the 'scratches' have been seen by me to plaster hoof and joint with mud, and then to stand still until the plastering and healing coating dried out and became firm. I saw a cow not long ago break the thin ice on a pond and treat her itching joints to a mud poultice. Several travelers and hunters of big game declare that they have seen elephants in the act of plugging snout holes with moistened clay. Cows will go miles when they are feeling under the weather for a dose of catnip (nepeta). A gentleman recently informed me that a short time ago, after a severe snowstorm, he was hunting rabbits, when he saw his house cat plowing through the deep snow some distance in front of him. He thought at first that the cat was out on the same business as himself, i. e., rabbit-hunting, but soon concluded that something of much greater importance had impelled her to abandon the warm kitchen on such a cold and inclement day. He resolved to follow her, and he thought for three miles, until she entered a neighbor's garden, where, after scratching in the snow she soon uncovered a bunch of catnip. This she at once proceeded to devour! Surely a great and abiding faith in medicine must have dwelt in the bosom of this animal."

The saliva of mammals, with the single exception of man, seems to have a distinct curative action. Of course much of the beneficial results following the continual licking of wounds by animals is due to the resulting cleanliness; yet, beyond the mere matter of cleanliness, the saliva has a distinctly curative property in their saliva. Dogs, cats, cattle, rodents, monkeys, et al., lick their wounds when they can get at them, and soon effect cures.

"It sometimes happens that animals contract wounds on their bodies which they themselves can not get at; then, as I have frequently observed, some dog or Samoyed will take the shape of a low dog, cat or monkey will step in and treat the wounds as though they were personal."

Dr. Weir tells us that the monkey, in a state of nature, when surrounded by an inexhaustible materia medica which, as the author believes, it is able to select and apply, very often treats with success the various ills to which it is subject. Even in captivity, when handicapped by its surroundings, it is able to combat certain diseases intelligently or successfully to treat an injury. Dr. Weir closes with the following anecdote, which is one of many that confirm his belief in this respect:

"In 1882 there was an exhibition at the St. Louis fair grounds a magnificent specimen of the dog-faced ape, or cacahua. This animal was very large and powerful, and at all times treacherous, deceitful, and 'possessed of the devil,' as his keeper often declared. His malignant disposition caused him to be confined to a strong cage and separated from the other monkeys. There was a strong board partition between his cage and that of a number of smaller monkeys of various genera and species, which dwelt together in amity and peacefulness—a 'happy family.' The cacahua discovered a small crack in the strong cage and, by diligent use of his sharp teeth and powerful fingers, had enlarged it until he could thrust his hand through. After he had severely injured one of the smaller monkeys, which he had caught by the tail, he turned his attention to the opening. He at once stopped the hole by nailing a piece of board over it on the small monkeys' side of the partition."

"One of the nails came entirely through the boards and protruded an eighth of an inch into the cacahua's cage. One day, while this last monkey was dashing about in a condition of rage, he ran against this nail and scratched his shoulder. He stopped at once and began to examine the hurt with his fingers. He then went to a corner of the cage where there was a box of clean sawdust, and, seizing a handful, pressed it on the bleeding scratch. In a few moments the bleeding ceased, and when the blood dried there remained over the wound a coating of sawdust and dried blood which effectually protected it against the attacks of flies; consequently it soon healed."

## COULDN'T STAND IT.

Favored Walter—"I'm going to leave here when my week is up."  
Regular Guest—"Eh! You get good pay, don't you?"  
"Yes, about the same as everywhere."  
"And tips besides?"  
"A good many."  
"Then what is the matter?"  
"They don't allow me time for going out to meals; I have to eat here."

When Queen Victoria was at Balmoral, some time ago, she visited an aged cottager, and, on leaving her, said: "You will now expect you to pay me a visit." "Ah, ma'am," she replied, "it's not yourself I'm frightened at; it's them grand servants."

## THIRST IN HOT CLIMATES.

Alcohol and Tobacco Promote It—Hints to Soldiers.

Preach as we will on sanitary questions, teach our soldiers as carefully as we like that muddy water or water that has been exposed to risk of pollution must at every sacrifice be rigidly avoided, in practice all these maxims are thrown to the winds. In the presence of thirst all men are equal, and we see the educated and the uneducated alike obeying one common and irresistible impulse, which drives them to drink the poison which a little later lays down low with typhoid and dysentery. Of all measures for the prevention of disease among troops, by far the most effective would be the prevention of thirst. If that were possible, and we need not be surprised that, both for this reason and because thirst is one of the most miserable of tortures, inquiries are continually being made as to how it can best be relieved.

In seeking a solution of this important problem, the first thing to remember is that thirst is not a mere desire of the lips or a mere craving of the stomach. Thirst is a want arising in every corner of the organism, from every tissue being deprived of some of the water which is an essential element in its normal constitution. Putting skin one side, then, such trivial methods as pebble-sucking, spice-eating and so on, which act merely by preventing dryness of the mouth, real thirst can only be relieved by water, and in whatever form the drink is taken by which it is alleviated, it is the water which it contains, and the water alone which is essential. Again, the only way to prevent thirst is to avoid undue loss of the watery constituent of the blood. Practically, then, the problem is reduced to this—how best to prevent undue loss of water from the system.

Over the loss of water by the lungs we have no control. Over that by the skin we can exert some influence by care as to clothing and as to drink. The more men drink the more they perspire; and if they obey their natural impulses in this regard they are sure to lose far more water through their skin than is necessary. It is the loss of water by the kidneys, however, that is the most under a man's control, and what we wish especially to insist upon is that alcoholic drinks, in consequence of their diuretic action, are very inefficient thirst quenchers. They relieve for a time, but they only make the thirst more acute. The loss of water by the kidneys, however, that is the most under a man's control, and what we wish especially to insist upon is that alcoholic drinks, in consequence of their diuretic action, are very inefficient thirst quenchers. They relieve for a time, but they only make the thirst more acute.

Another and most important cause of wasteful excretion of fluid from the body is impatience of the earlier and bearable degrees of thirst. The human body must part with a certain quantity of water to form the necessary excretions. Nature, however, with her usual liberality, has arranged for the watery fluids required for this purpose to be secreted in far greater quantities than are absolutely necessary, and much of this excess of secretion ceases when less fluid is taken into the system. Unfortunately, the same water starvation which diminishes excretion also produces a sense of thirst, and many a man who is impatient of this discomfort and tries to check it by constant sipping might as well empty his water bottle onto the road. No man can exert himself in a hot climate without becoming parched, and this early thirst must be put up with when the water supply is limited. Any attempt to really quench it merely leads to a wasteful passage of fluid through the system.

Then about tobacco. Smoking is probably not in essence such a thirsty proceeding as some people imagine. Habit has much to do with the drinking with which it is often accompanied. Still, tobacco should not be smoked during the early hours of the march. There can be no doubt that it enables men to bear fatigues and discomforts which without it would be found almost unbearable, and among other things to put up with the miseries of thirst. But the very effort to keep the throat moist makes it all the more desirable to keep it back until it is really wanted.

## NOTES ON FORTHCOMING BOOKS.

Plenty of Good Reading in Store For the Lover of Books.

Paul Leicester Ford's new story, "Wanted," will be issued about Christmas time by Dodd, Mead & Co. It will be a charming Christmas tale.

D. Appleton & Co. have issued at once a new edition of Stephen Crane's "The Red Badge of Courage," with portrait and biographical sketch. The book grows in popularity.

Booker T. Washington's autobiography is to begin at once as a serial in the Outlook, and in the autumn will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co. "David Harum" has gone up into the forty-sixth edition and is still skyward, distancing all competitors! Well, it's a royal good story and is worth the while!

Anthony Hope is now at work on a new novel, and it will soon be given to the press. We know not what it is to be about, but it is sure of a wide reading.

Hall Caine's new novel will soon appear, and is said to be a new presentation of the endless strife between Protestantism and Catholicism. This will doom it to a partial readership. The world is caring less and less for such hair-splitting. The old controversies of the middle ages are utter bosh today.

The Rev. Charles M. Sheldon of the Christian daily paper fame has announced that he is writing a novel to elevate the condition of kitchen labor. His heroine is to be a kitchen maid. His book will have a hearty welcome.

Conan Doyle is busy on a popular story of the South African war. He has already given evidence of his ability to write history in a most taking way. Ian MacLaren will soon bring out his "Life of the Master."

Stanley J. Weyman is at a new novel, and it will be a vigorous one. S. R. Crockett's pen is busy, and the novel-reading world have a choice bit in anticipation.

Marion Harlan's new story, "Doctor Dale," is being worked from the press of Dodd & Mead.

Chauncey C. Hitchcock, author of "In Defiance of the King," is spending the summer in Chenango county, busy on an historical romance. It will surely be a welcome volume.

Harper & Brothers have in press General George A. Forsyth's novel entitled "Thrilling Days in Army Life." Chauncey's "Red Badge" grows in popularity, and the Appletons are issuing a new and larger edition.

"Under the Great Bear," by Kirk Munroe, is in the press of Doubleday, Page & Co.

G. P. Putnam's Sons will soon issue an important and elaborate book under the title of "The Life and Times of Queen Victoria."

The best writers are not resting on the laurels of the past, but are hard at work to enrich the world's choice reading.

DISCRIMINATED AGAINST.

"You have political equality as between the sexes in Montana, I believe?"

"Far from it. A woman gets only about half as much for her vote as a man gets."